LOONEY TUNES™

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83 DEC 01

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SHEESH! THERE'S JUST **NEVER** ANYTHING **GOOD** IN DESE SNACK MACHINES!

25¢

DAVID ALVAREZ · MIKE DECARLO

Munchie Madness

I'LL GET YOU, YOU WASCALLY WABBIT!

KEITH GIFFEN--writer
DAVID ALVAREZ--penciller
MIKE DeCARLO--inker
JENNA GARCIA--letterer
DAVE TANGUAY--colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON--seps
HARVEY RICHARDS--asst. edits
JOAN HILTY--edits

WB#1875

YOU'WE ONLY POSTPONING THE INEVITABLE!

BANG! BANG-BANG! BANG!

THIS IS WIDICULOUS.

CUT!

XIT

YOU'RE *KILLING* ME BY DEGREES HERE, ELMER!

I'M SOWWY, BUT THIS JUST... IT'S *NOT* WOWKING FOR ME.

WHAT IS IT? *MOTIVATION?* HAVING TROUBLE GETTING INTO CHARACTER?

IT'S A *PIECE OF WOOD!*

HOW MANY TIMES WE GOTTA GO OVER THIS? YOU WANT THOSE ANIMAL RIGHTS ACTIVISTS PICKETING OUTSIDE AGAIN?

NO GUNS, ELMER. THE STUDIO WANTS IT *STRICTLY* NON-LETHAL.

WHAT ABOUT A BOW AND AWWOWS?

WHICH PART OF "*NON-LETHAL*" ARE YOU NOT UNDERSTANDING?

IT'S NOT LIKE I EVEW GET TO SHOOT HIM ANYWAY!

EXIT

THAT'S 'CAUSE *I'M* THE STAR.

EQUAL BILLING, *WABBIT!* IT'S IN MY CONTWACT!

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE, *TAKE TEN* WHILE WE WORK THIS OUT!

CHEE... WHAT A BABY!

AH...HE JUST GOT UP ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE CRIB TODAY.

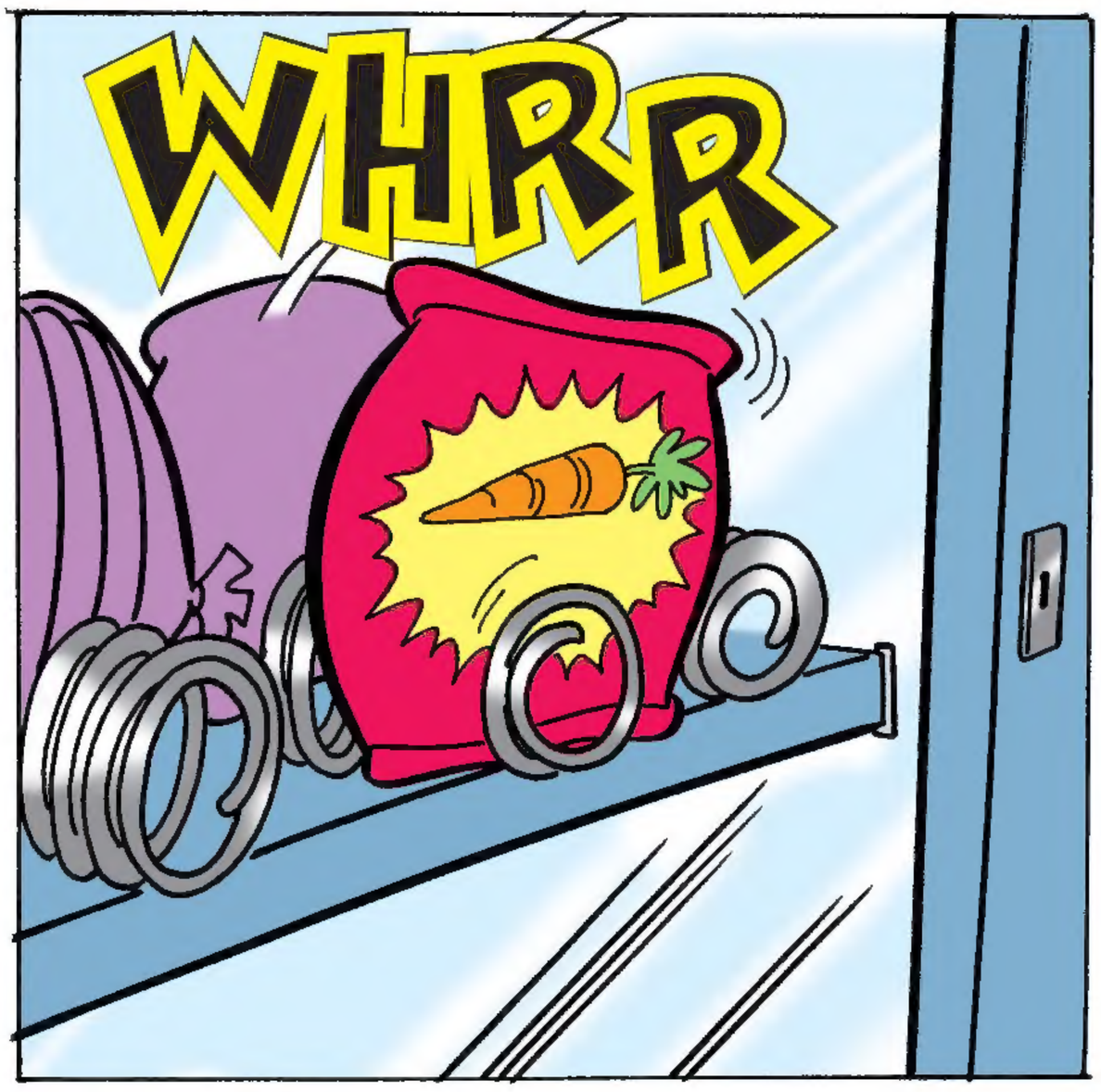
=SNICKER= WRONG SIDE'A TH' CRIB...

DON'T GO WEARIN' IT OUT FROM OVERUSE NOW.

CRUNCHY CARROT WHAMMIES

CHING

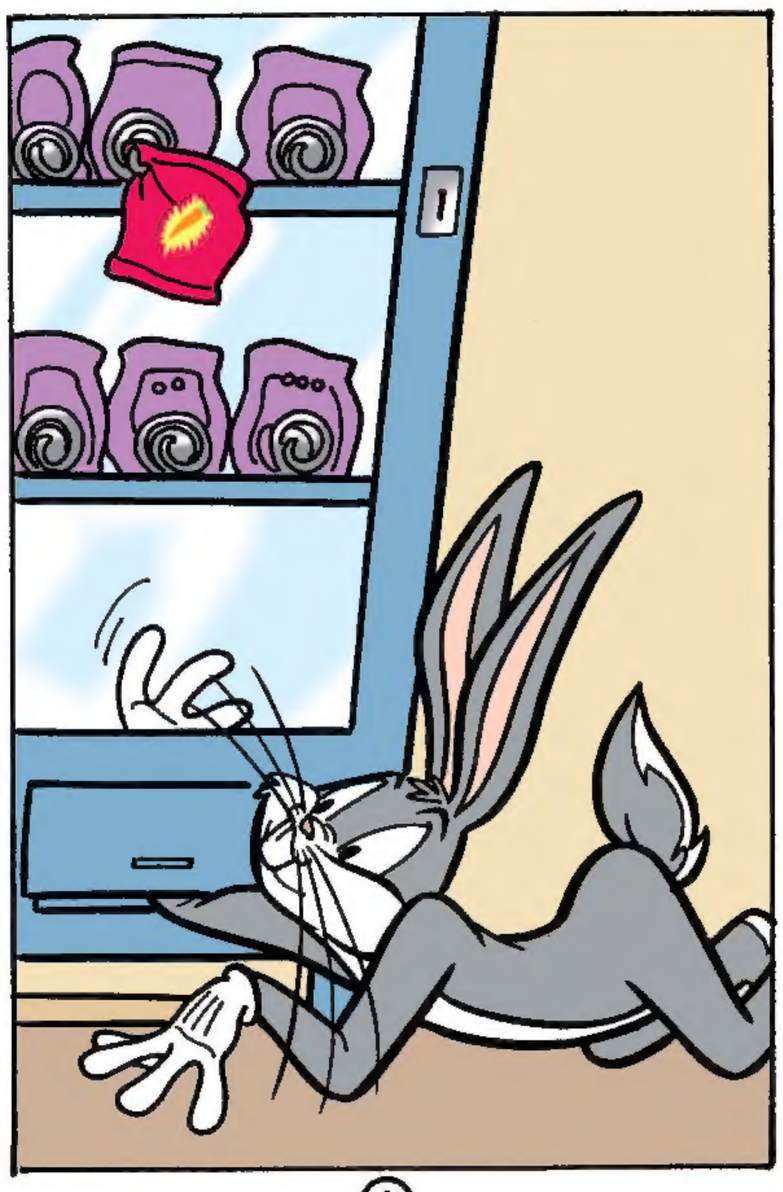
T-CHING

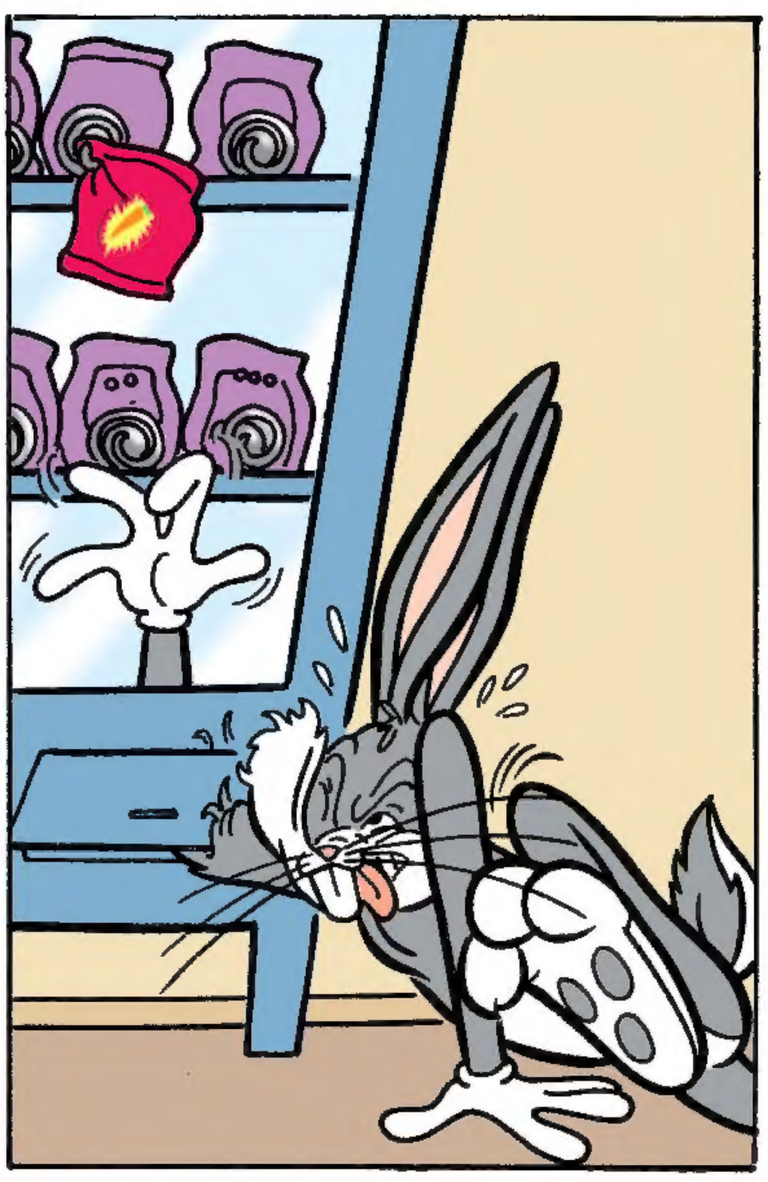

WHRR

CHAK

THUD-
UD-UD

BAM
BAM





POIT

THUD
crrrash
whump
KRAK
WH-BAM
tinka-ping...

ratchet...

whirrrr...

PLUNK

!

CHOCOLATE

whunk

PLUNK
PLUNK-UNK
PLUNK-KITY
PLUNK

CHOCOLATE
CHOCOLATE

CLUNKA
CLUNKA
CLUNKA
CLUNK
CLUNK

CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNKA
CLUNKA
CLUNKA
CLUNKA

SI
AM

whirrrrr...
SCREEE
CLIK

CHINGA-CHINGA
CHINGA-CHINGA

CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNK

CLUNK
CLUNK
CLUNK

SKREEEEEEE

WHUD

HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF

HAFF HAFF HAFF HAFF

CRUNCHY CARROT WHAMMIES

ZING

whump

P-THUMP

flap flap

EXIT

ALWIGHT! *ALWIGHT* ALWEADY. I THINK I CAN MAKE IT WORK.

YOU'RE A PRINCE AMONG PRINCES!

PLACES, PEOPLE! WE'RE MAKING A CARTOON!

BUGS?

DON'T ASK.

CLUNK

CLUNK

HOW COME *HE* GETS A BUCKET?

AIN'T I A STINKER?

LATE

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB# 1876

KA-BLAMMM

ART ATTACK

LIEBMANN --WRITER
ALVAREZ --PENCILLER
DECARLO --INKER
GARCIA --LETTERER

TANGUAY --COLORIST
DIGITAL --SEPS
RICHARDS --ASST. EDITOR
HILTY --EDITOR

SURE-FIRE BIRD CATCHING PLAN #328,756: EXPLODING CHICKEN.

ACME THINKING CAP

Boosts your I.Q. 1000%

SKIZZZIK

WHOOM!!

WHOMP

?

1000 WAYS TO COOK FOWL

BANG BANG BANG

SKIZZA SKIZZA

ACME SPRINGS GIZMOS & DOODADS

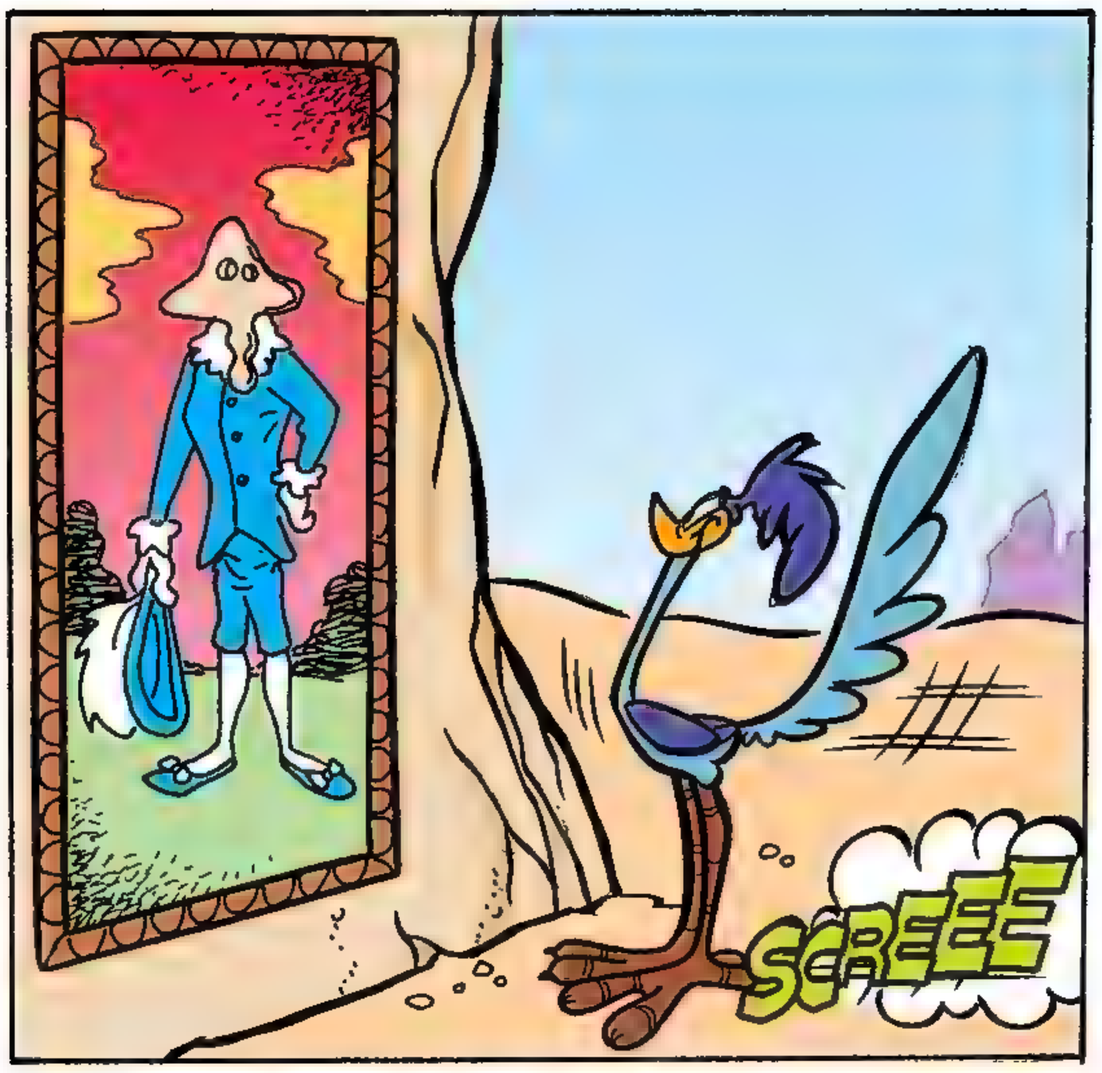
GET CULTURED

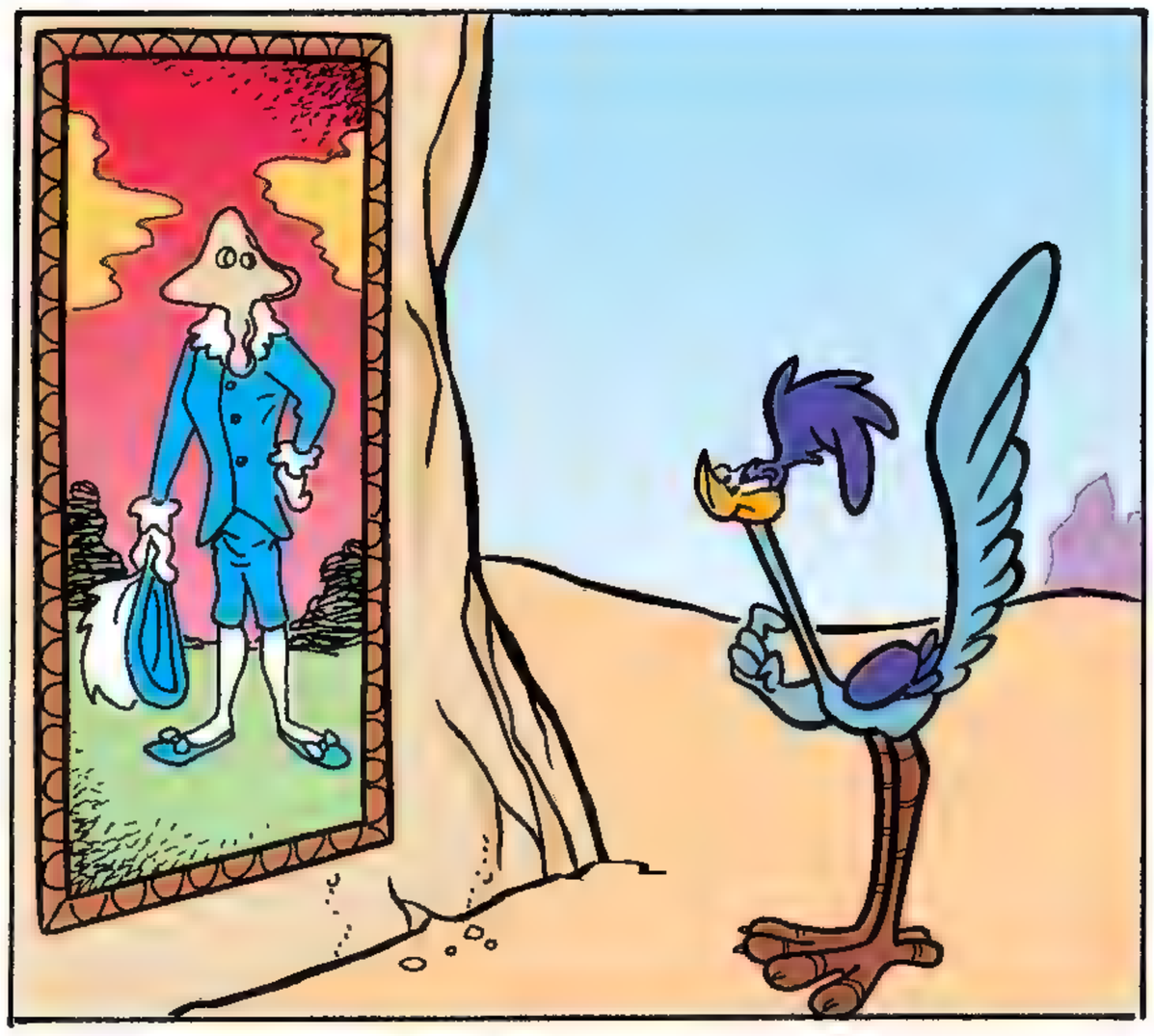
BEEP BEEP

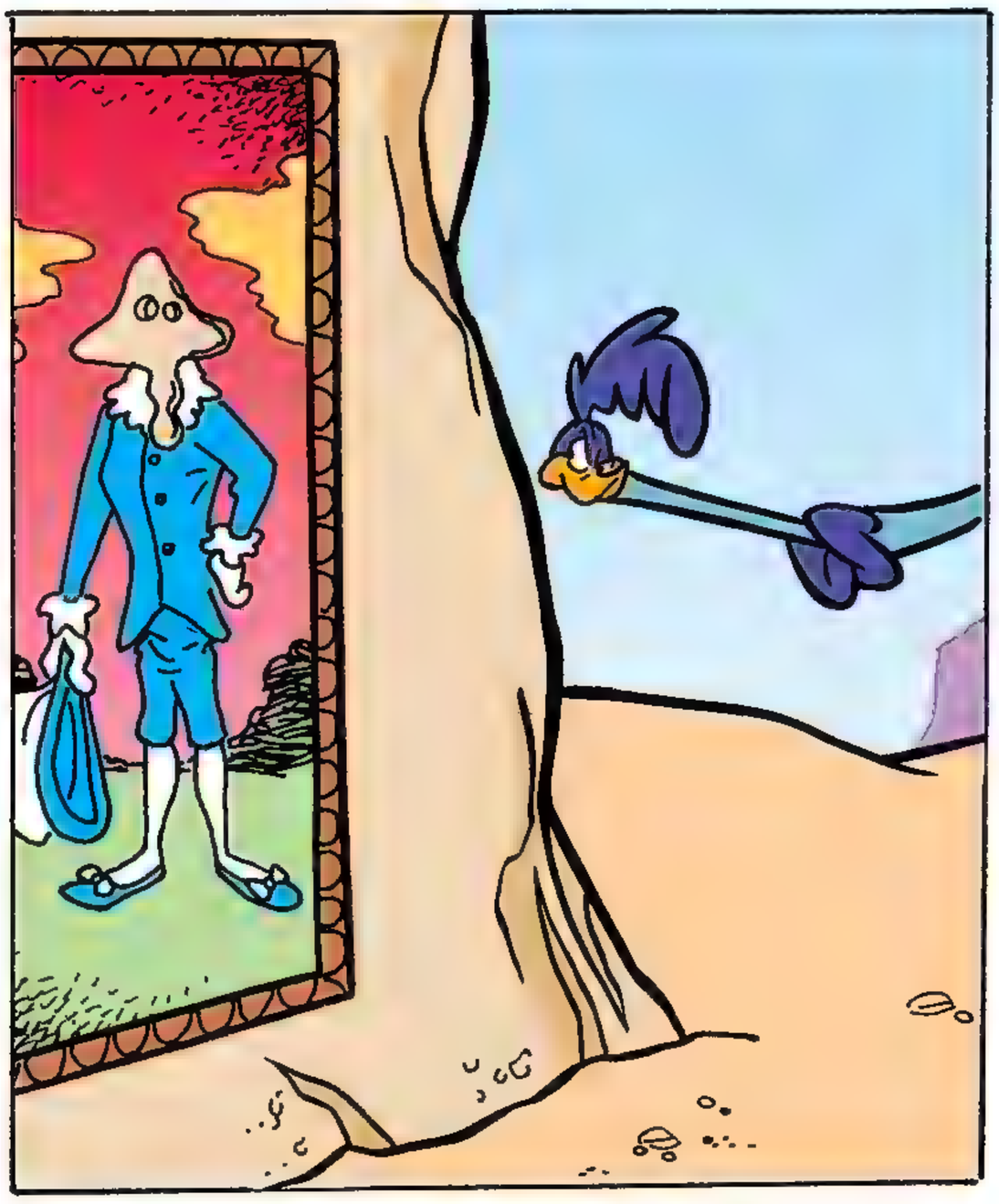
DON'T RUN AWAY

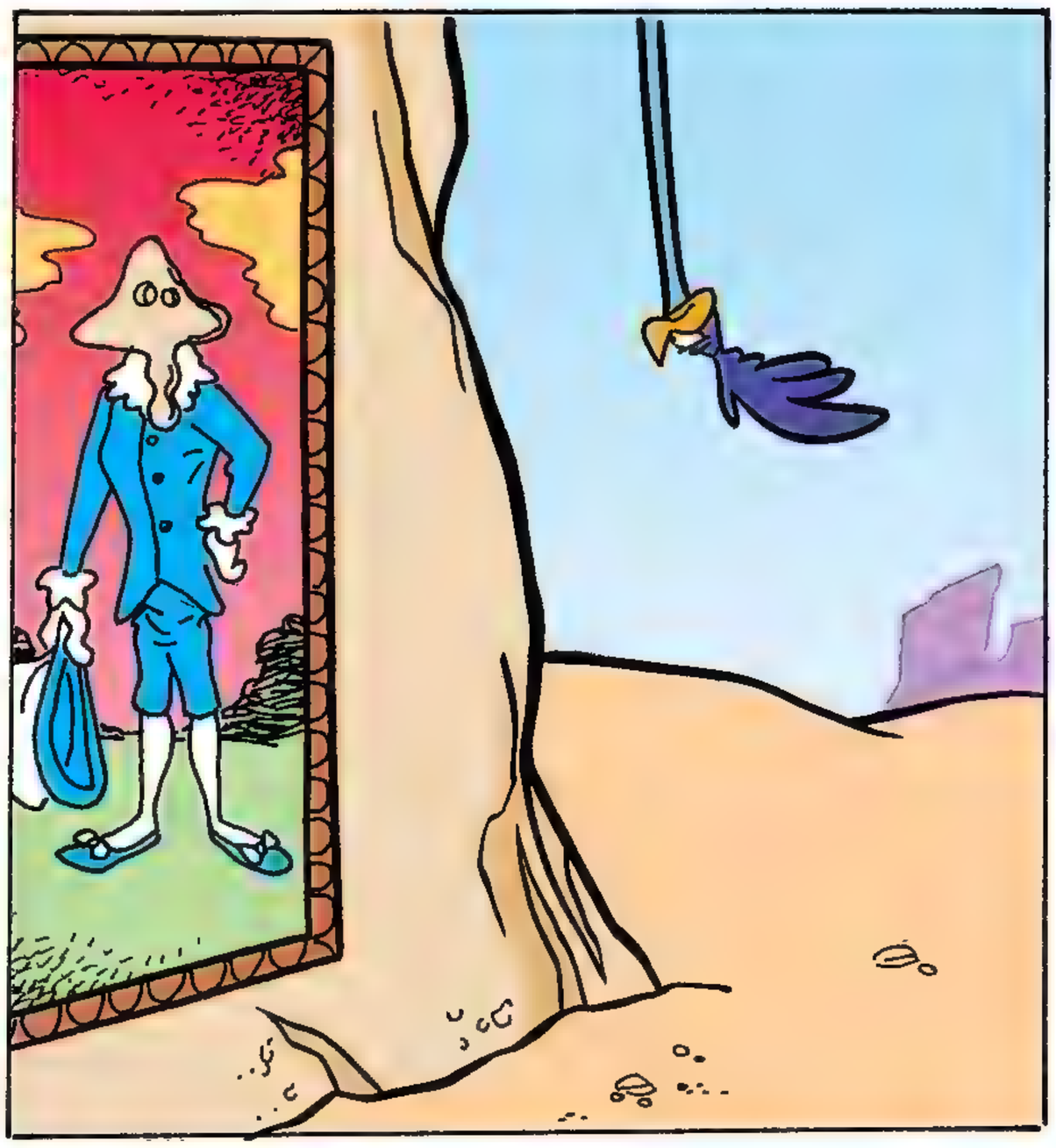
LOOK AT THE ART

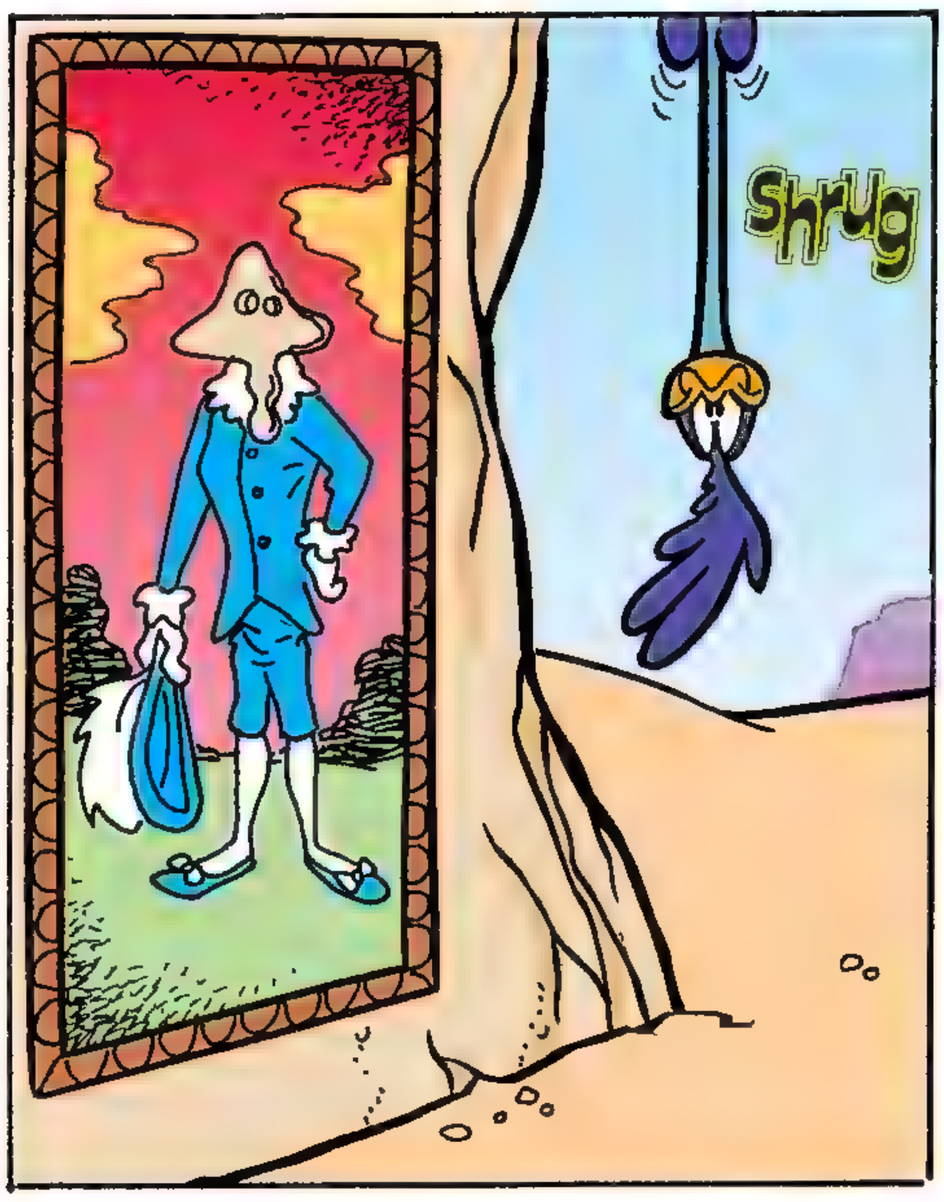
IT'S REALLY GOOD FOR YOU!

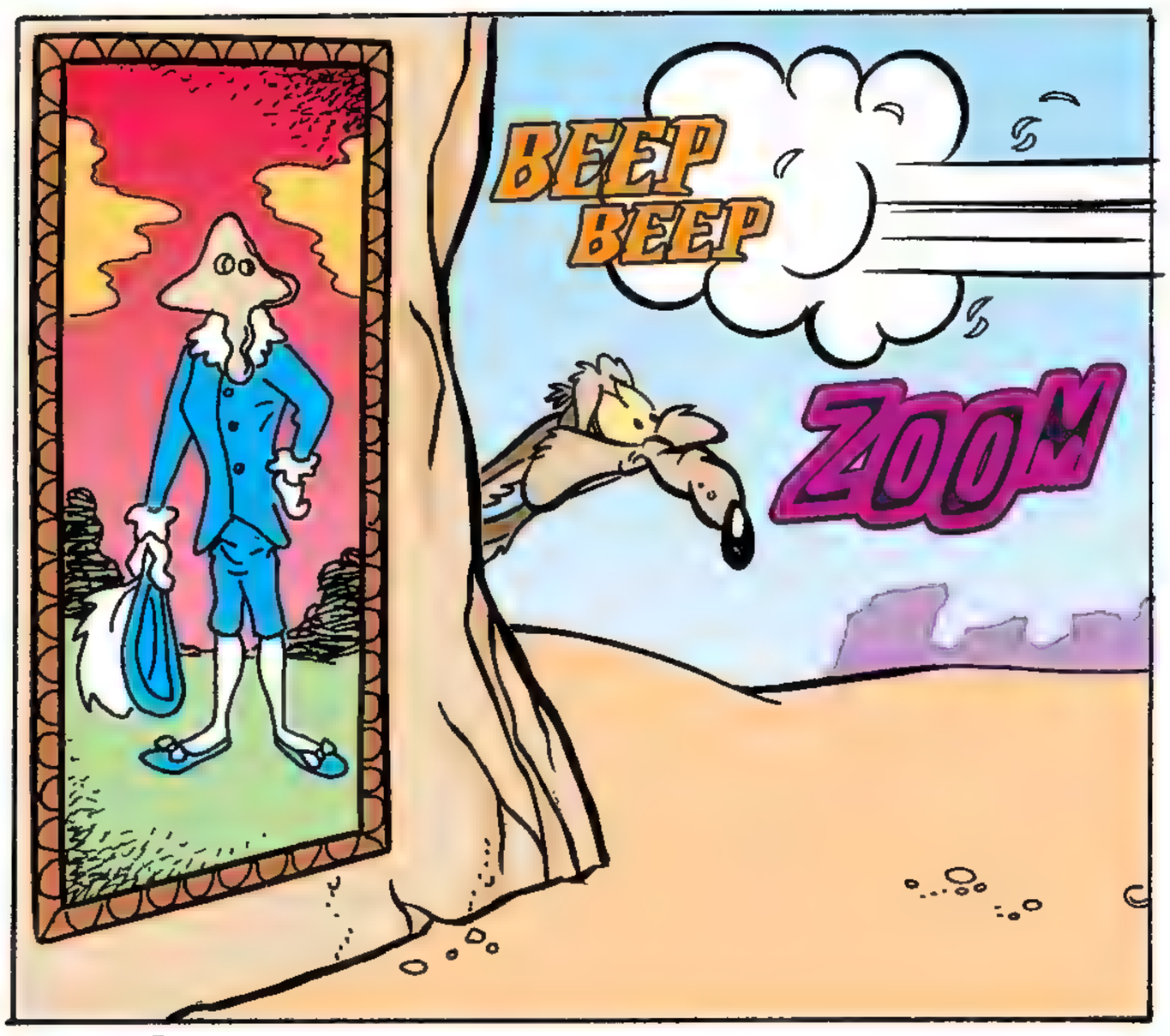

SCREEE








Shrug


BEEP
BEEP
ZOOM

SKREE

SKA-

SKRANG

1ST PRIZE

BEEP BEEP!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

DAFFY DUCK

DOORS

KOTH Writer **SIMPSON** Penciller

DeCARLO Inker **GARCIA** Letterer

TANGUAY Colorist

DIGITAL Separations

RICHARDS Asst. Editor

HILTY Editor

WB#1877

YES! MY CORRESPONDENCE COURSE ARRIVED!

WHATCHA STUDYING?

HARE RAISING SCREAM by STEUFUN KING

DOOR-TO DOOR SALES!

WHATCHA SELLING?

HARE RAISING SCREAM by STEUFUN KING

DOORS!

JUST A MINUTE!

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU'RE STUDYING TO BE A DOOR TO DOOR *DOOR* SALESMAN?!

ABSOLUTELY!

AND I'M LEARNING FROM THE *BEST!* THIS LADY'S BEEN IN THE BUSINESS FOR *YEARS!*

AND HER NAME?

DORIS!

OF COURSE.

That's all Folks!

LAST STORY

NEXT STORY

SUBURBIA! A TRANQUIL PLACE FILLED WITH PEACE AND QUIET.

KRASH

HELP! HELP!

EXCEPT IN THIS HOUSE!

WB#1878

GOODNESS GRACIOUS, SYLVESTER, HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO EAT TWEETY AGAIN?

THSAKES, NO. I JUST TRIPPED!

THIRTY-SEVEN TIMES?

THSO FRED ASTAIRE I'M NOT!

OH, YOU POOR DEAR! BEFORE I GO TO MY TAI BO CLASS I BETTER DROP YOU OFF AT THE VET AND MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE OKAY!

HIM? WHAT ABOUT ME? HE TIED MY TONSILS INTO A KNOT!

YOU STAY HERE, SYLVESTER, SO THERE'LL BE SOMEONE HOME WHEN THE PET SHOP DELIVERS MY NEW PUPPY. AND I WANT NO FURTHER DAMAGE TO MY HOUSE...

...OR OUT YOU GO!!!

SLAM

BUT...BUT, I CAN'T LIVE ON THE OUTSTHIDE! I'M A DOMESTICATED PUSSYCAT. I'D NEVER THSURVIVE IN THE COLD, CRUEL WORLD!

I'D STARVE!!!

Ding Dong

JUSTHT WHAT I NEED AROUND HERE: A *DOG!*

OKAY, YOU TAIL-WAGGIN' FLEABAG, LET'STH GET ONE THING THSTRAIGHT: AROUND HERE *I'M* THE...

THE HOUSE TAZ BIT

GROWWL

...BOSS?

BARRY LIEBMANN: writer
DAVID ALVAREZ: penciler
MIKE DeCARLO: inker
DAVE TANGUAY: colorist
DIGITAL CHAM: separations
JENNA GARCIA: letters
HARVEY RICHARDS: asst. editor
JOAN HILTY: editor

GROWL! CHOP GROWL!!

UH. MAYBE WE THSHOULD END THIS THSTORY RIGHT HERE.

"That's all Folks!"

GULP! I GUESS NOT.

THIS IS THE WORST MIX-UP SINCE THE PET SHOP DELIVERED A *MAN-EATING THSHARK* INSTEAD OF A *GOLDFISH!*

NO, NO. DON'T EAT GRANNY'S GENUINE IMITATION *MING VASE.* THSHE'LL BE *UPSET!*

gobble

Crunch

NO, NO, DON'T EAT GRANNY'S GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER CLOCK. THSHE'LL BE UPSET!

NO, NO, DON'T EAT MY *TAIL! I'LL* BE UPSET!

THSAY! ARE YOU HAVING TROUBLE WITH PESTS IN YOUR HOUSE?

YESTH!!

IF SO, THEN LET *ACME PEST SERVICE* TAKE CARE OF ALL YOUR TROUBLES!

WE GET RID OF ANTS, FLEAS, IN-LAWS AND OTHER UNWANTED PESTS...INCLUDING *TASMANIAN DEVILS!*

WAIT! WAIT! DON'T THSWALLOW THE TV TILL I FIND OUT WHAT NUMBER TO CALL!

PTU!

GOOD THING "THSURVIVOR" WAS ON. IT LEAVES A BAD TASTE IN EVERYBODY'STH MOUTH!

CALL 555-ACME...

...AND ASK US TO SEND YOU A SUPER DELUXE ANTI-PEST KIT!

HELLO, THSEND ME A SUPER DELUXE ANTI-PEST KIT...PREFERABLY BEFORE MY PHONE IS EATEN!

KRASH

SUPER DELUXE

ANTI-PEST KIT

HMMM. 3.00263 SECONDS. THAT WAS PRETTY THSLOW.

MIGHT'VE HELPED IF I HAD GIVEN THEM MY ADDRESS.

CONGRATULATIONS ON PURCHASING THE ACME ANTI-PEST KIT. REMOVE ITEM #1 FROM THE TRUNK NOW....

BOING

AND SHOW IT IMMEDIATELY TO YOUR PEST!

THSUFFERING THSUCCOTASH! WHAT'S THIS THING THSUPPOSED TO DO? GET RID OF PESTS WITH ITS BAD TASTE?

HEY JABBY JAWS, TAKE A GANDER AT THIS!

hmmmmmm.

shrug

SPROINNGG

KRASH

THE *BAD ART GUEST EJECTOR* SHOULD LEAVE YOUR HOUSE *PEST-FREE!* BUT IF IT DOESN'T....

IT DIDN'T!

...OUR *JET-POWERED DECOY TURKEY* WILL DO THE TRICK!

VROOOOMMMM

OF COURSE, MAKE SURE TO AIM IT AT AN OPEN DOOR FIRST.

NOW YOU TELL ME?!?!

NO USE ARGUING WITH ME. I'M JUST A PRERECORDED IMAGE!

KEERASH

VRUMP

KWONK

CHOMP

KRASH

IN THE TOTALLY RIDICULOUS EVENT THAT YOUR GUEST SHOULD ACTUALLY EAT THE TURKEY....

WHOMP

WUNKK

...TAKE THE GIANT *ELECTROMAGNET* OUT OF THE TRUNK. AIM. AND *FIRE*.

MAKE SURE NOT TO POINT THE MAGNET IN THE DIRECTION OF....

ZZZAWWWAPP

....REFRIGERATORS.

AAAH!!

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, BUB. COULDN'T YOU MENTION THESE THINGS A LITTLE EARLIER?

UH, DID I MENTION THAT THE MAGNET SHOULDN'T BE TURNED ON WITHIN 50 MILES OF ANY...

....AUTOMOBILES.

NO, I GUESS NOT.

TARNATION! IF I KNEW THIS TANK WAS HAUNTED I NEVER WOULDA STOLEN IT!

KEEERUNNGCHHH

OH NO! YOU RAN OVER THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK!

TOO BAD! IT'S A LOT MORE FUN RUNNING OVER A *REAL* GRANDFATHER!

IF THE OTHER ITEMS DON'T WORK, THERE'S ONE LAST, DESPERATE WEAPON IN THE TRUNK!

BUT I WARN YA: IT'S *DEADLY!* IT'S *DANGEROUS!* IT'S *DOWNRIGHT DIABOLICAL!*

ONLY USE IT AS A LAST RESORT-- IF YA DON'T HAVE A *CRUISE MISSILE* HANDY!

OHMIGOSH, IT'S....IT'S...

...TWEETY???!!!

DIDN'T KNOW I MOONWIGHT FOR THE ACME COMPANY, DID YOU, PUDDY TAT?

tweee

GGGRRRROWLLLL!!!

KA-POW!

BAD TASMANIAN DEVIL! LOOK AT THE TWOUBLE YOU'VE CAUSED!

YOU...YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT WITH ONE BLOW.

IT'S A GOOD THING GWANNY USED TO TAKE ME ALONG TO HER TAI BO CLASS. NOW I CAN FIX UP THE HOUSE BEFORE GWANNY GETS BACK.

GEE, DID THIS TOOL BELT GET BIGGER OR DID I LOSE WEIGHT?

YOU'RE A LIFE THSAVER, CHUM! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE GONNA BE THE BEST OF PALS. I'LL NEVER, NEVER, NEVER TRY TO EAT YOU AGAIN!

AND, INDEED, HE KEPT HIS WORD. SYLVESTER AND TWEETY REMAINED THE BEST OF FRIENDS....

...FOR ABOUT 37 MINUTES.

HELP! I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA SHARE A SPAGHETTI DINNER!

ACTUALLY, *YOU ARE* THE SPAGHETTI DINNER!

WELL THEN HAVE A NICE, SPICY MEATBALL!

KA-BLAM!

SUDDENLY, I NO LONGER HAVE AN APPETITE FOR TWEETY BIRDS.

DING-DONG.

HEY, PUDDYTAT, THE DOORBELL'S WINGING.

IT MUST BE THE WEPWACEMENT PUPPY FWOM THE PET SHOP.

WHAT IS THIS--A *HOTEL?* THIS MANGY MUTT WILL LEARN REAL FAST THAT AROUND HERE I'M THE HEAD....

HONCHO??!!

ULP! MAYBE NOW WE CAN END THIS STORY.

"That's all Folks!"

HE'S WIGHT. THIS IS WAY TOO GWUESOME TO WATCH.

BOY OH BOY! SINCE I'VE BEEN DELIVERING ANIMALS FOR THE LOCAL PET SHOP THESE ANTI-PEST KITS HAVE BEEN SELLING LIKE HOTCAKES!

OW!

EEECH!

YOWCH!

OUCH!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"